

ANTHROGASM

SERIOUSLY EROTIC FURS

EIGHTH ISSUE

A MAG FOR ALL FORMS OF FURROTYCA, BIG AND SMALL

IN THE WILD!

TRIPLE INTERVIEW AT THE DRAGON'S NEST

Reeareose Latynina and her pet explain their relationship.

3 WILD ACTION SCENES

Sexual Battle - Brutal contest awaits Xavier... will he meet victory and make the vulpine warrior cum... or will she rock him...

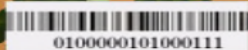
Feline Huntress - With her heat in full, a young feline stalks her first prey... a huge, strong, virile... dragon.

Wild Mare - Derek stumbles across a female equine on his long road trip... will he ever make it to his destination?



80+ PAGES!

175L



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OF
ANTHROGASM MAGAZINE!

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THE WILD. WHAT COULD TWO FERAL FURRS DO... HUNT... SLEEP... MATE. I THINK MATING SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD SELECTION TO THE DOMESTICATED FURR... BUT FOR THE FERAL ITS NOT THAT EASY. POLITICS, WHO'S ON TOP, WHO GET TO CUM THOSE KINDA THINGS. THIS ISSUE EXPLORES WHAT FURS MAY DO WHEN THEY'RE GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE WILD. NO RULES, JUST TWO FURS. SIMPLE. LETS JUST HOPE SHE'S IN HEAT, BUT THEN AGAIN THATS WHY YOUR NOSIE WORKS SO WELL ^^ AND IF YOU'RE A FERAL FEMALE... HMM... HOPE YOU LIKE KITS? DUNNO WHAT ELSE TO SAY, BASS LIKES BIG TUMMIES ANYWAY. YEAH THE WILD IS ROUGH...

— BASINIUM DAPTO, ANTHROGASM (AG) FOUNDER

Issue Eight Player Roster

MODELS

CATRINA TROLLOP

HITCH WACO

DACKSTRUS LUDWIG

REEAREOSE LATYNINA

DRACON HOWLEY

APASIA STARR

STUDS

STEED WILSON

SHADE ASHTON

NEMOEN MAGNE



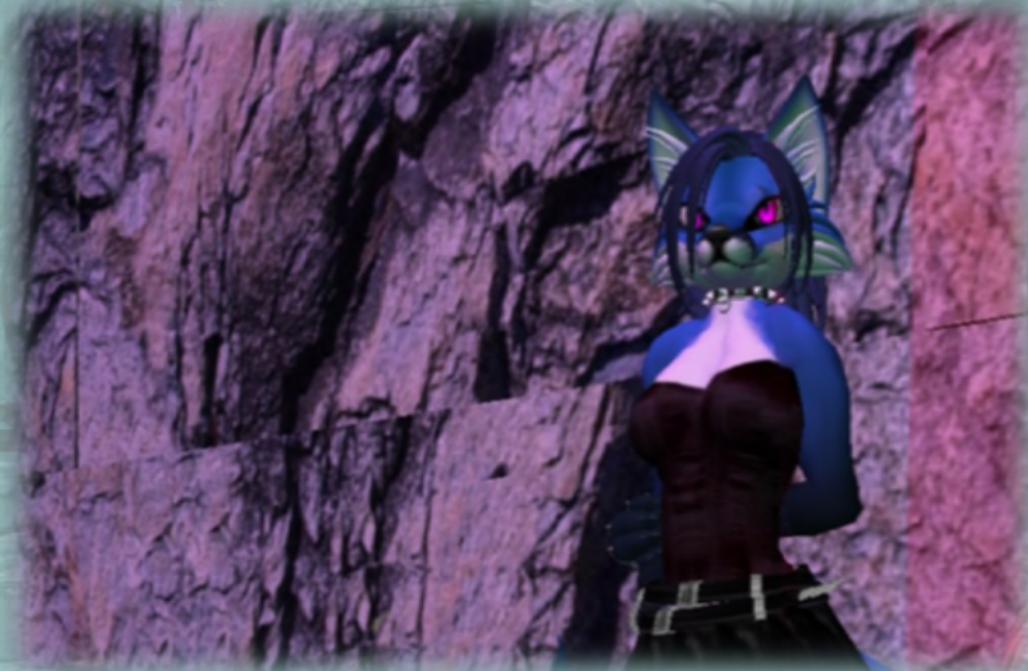
ROGASM

Our First Three-Way Interview



AG goes to the Dragon's Nest to talk to Reearose Latynina and her pets, apasia Starr and Dracon Howley, about their relationship.

AG: Alright, so we're at the Dragon's Nest with Reearose and her faithful pets, apasia and Dracon! As you may know, Ree helps out with running the club.



Reearose Latynina: Running the club is a pretty fun position, planning parties and being involved with the magazine in general, It was a great opportunity, one that I will do my best to make the most of.

Ree: I do like to come here when its quiet, even enjoy the company of friends, even throwing impromptu parties



Ree: But my main focus is on my family which include my pets, Whom Dracon and apasia are the ones I see the most of



AG: Yeah, I noticed these two very naked ladies here, your pets huh? So tell us a bit about your relationship you three share.



Ree: Well my end of the relationship is that these gals are not just pets, they are also my lovers, I treat them with dignity and respect, but when I give an order I expect it to be followed, they can tell me when I cross the line and I will respect their limitations, In fact if they want to talk about their views on the relationship, I'll gladly let them speak their minds

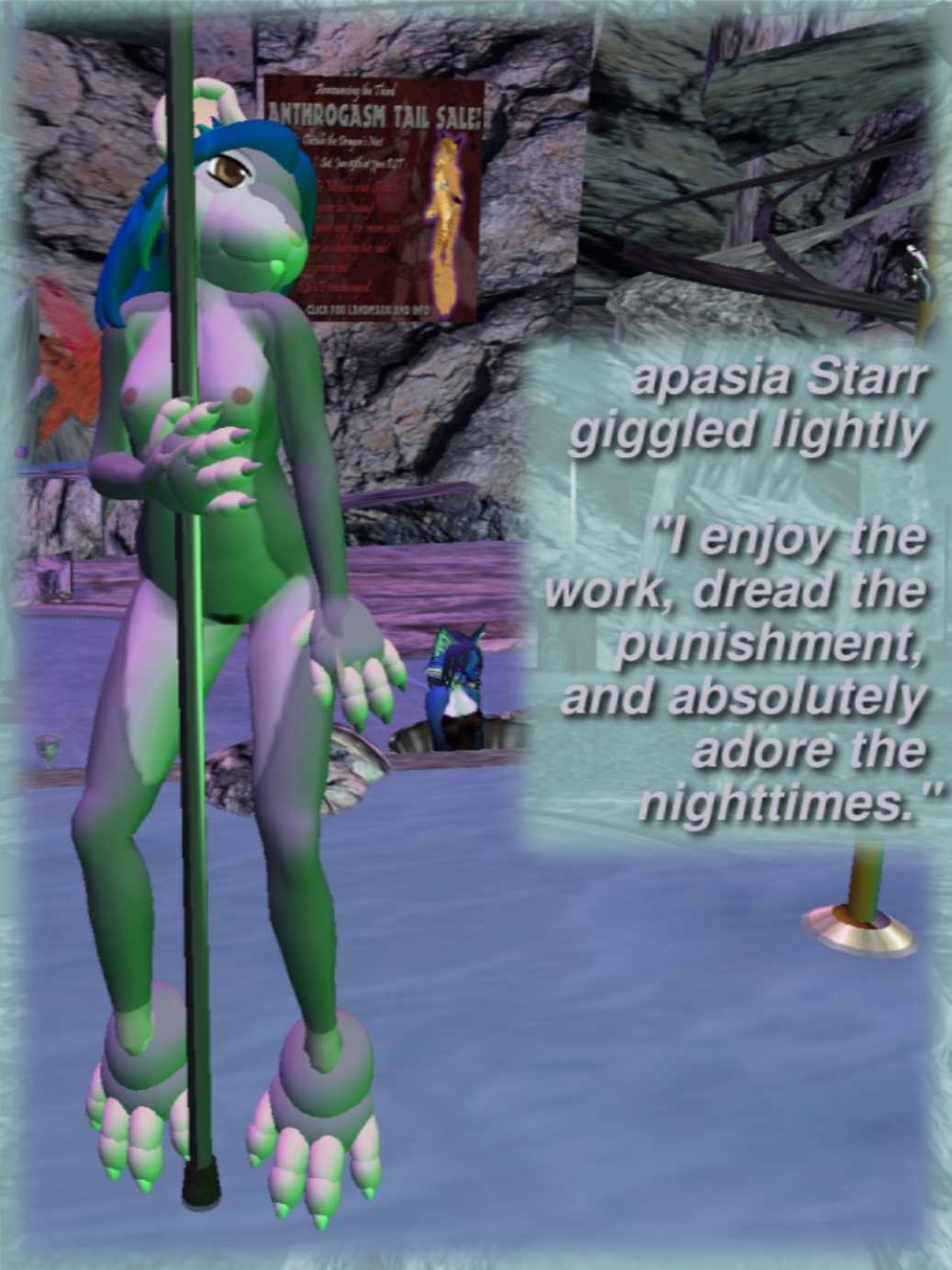
AG: Oh I see, now that the pets have permission, could they speak? What do you think of being mistress Ree's pet?



Ree: Make sure that's with a Capital M.



Dracon Howley:
Well I'll say this
much being with
mistress Ree
has been one
of the best
experiences of
my second life.
I'm happy that
my innocent
rump touch
has turned
into this I
appreciate
my time with
her greatly
and have great
love for miss.



apasia Starr
giggled lightly

"I enjoy the
work, dread the
punishment,
and absolutely
adore the
nighttimes."

Ree: Apasia, join Drac on her pole.



apasia: With
greal pleasure.

Mistress.

AG: So could you describe a bit
about what it means to be a pet?
I understand that submissives often
enjoy being led, is there anything
else you'd wish to speak of?



apasia: "A pet is
an emotional
attachment, like
the name implies.
I wear Mistress's
leash, sleep on the
floor, and lick her
hand. When I'm
bad, she punishes
me. I actually enjoy
knowing she cares
enough to do so.

Drac: Personally I find great pleasure in the freedom of being commanded by a loving master like Miss Ree. I like to be leashed makes me feel safe and I love knowing that the one holding the other end cares about me. And I kinda like the punishments *giggles*



AG: I see... so do some of these punishments include any sexuality? Or is that separate?

Ree: Their punishments do involve the involvement of sexuality, In fact if they bear it without complaint, I will reward them for enduring the punishment with a good hard yiff, besides, punishing my girls kinda turns me on.



apasia: And at least one of your girls enjoys being punished as a reward.

Mistress knows how to turn her mousie on.

Drac: You're not the only one mousey.

Ree: I know, all of my pets are accepting of their punishments

**Apasia,
your collar**

**AG: So Ree,
how many
pets do you
own? I take
it quite a few,
is there a a
ranking system
or a favorite?**

**Ree: 6 pets so far, and no, there
is no ranking system, I love each
pet equally**

Drac: smiles

**apasia: "Yes,
we all feel sore
afterwards."**

Drac: lol

Reeareose Latynina smiles

**Reeareose Latynina
smirks at Apasia**

Drac: giggles

AG: So what would a typical outing be, say you had Dracon and apasia along with...



Ree: Outing... well I love spending time at the clubs I go to when I don't have to deal with the D's Nest, dancing with my girls is one of my favorite things to do, Show them off, I am proud to have collared these two alongside all of my pets, We also go shopping and exploring together, and just try to have fun whenever possible

AG: Do you feel that being a herm has any benefits to being a Mistress?

Ree: Oh definitely, I can satisfy their desires both for a female and a male, but being a shapeshifter in addition to that I can give them full male or female to bed and play with



apasia:
"yay, female!
Although..
sometimes you
just need a
good stuffing."

AG: Would you say you guys hung out like friends, or is there a different type of relationship?



Ree: Friends, lovers, and Then as my pets all at the same time

apasia: Big sister, owner, mother, boss, whatever... take your pick.

Drac:: Yes I would say that we hang out like friends but then again they're both right it is much more

AG: I know that some masters have a heavy sexual relationship with their pets... so Drac and apasia- are you oversexed?



Drac:: I'm part fox comes w/ the DNA that were insatiable XP

Ree: Being half bunny doesn't help you much either Drac

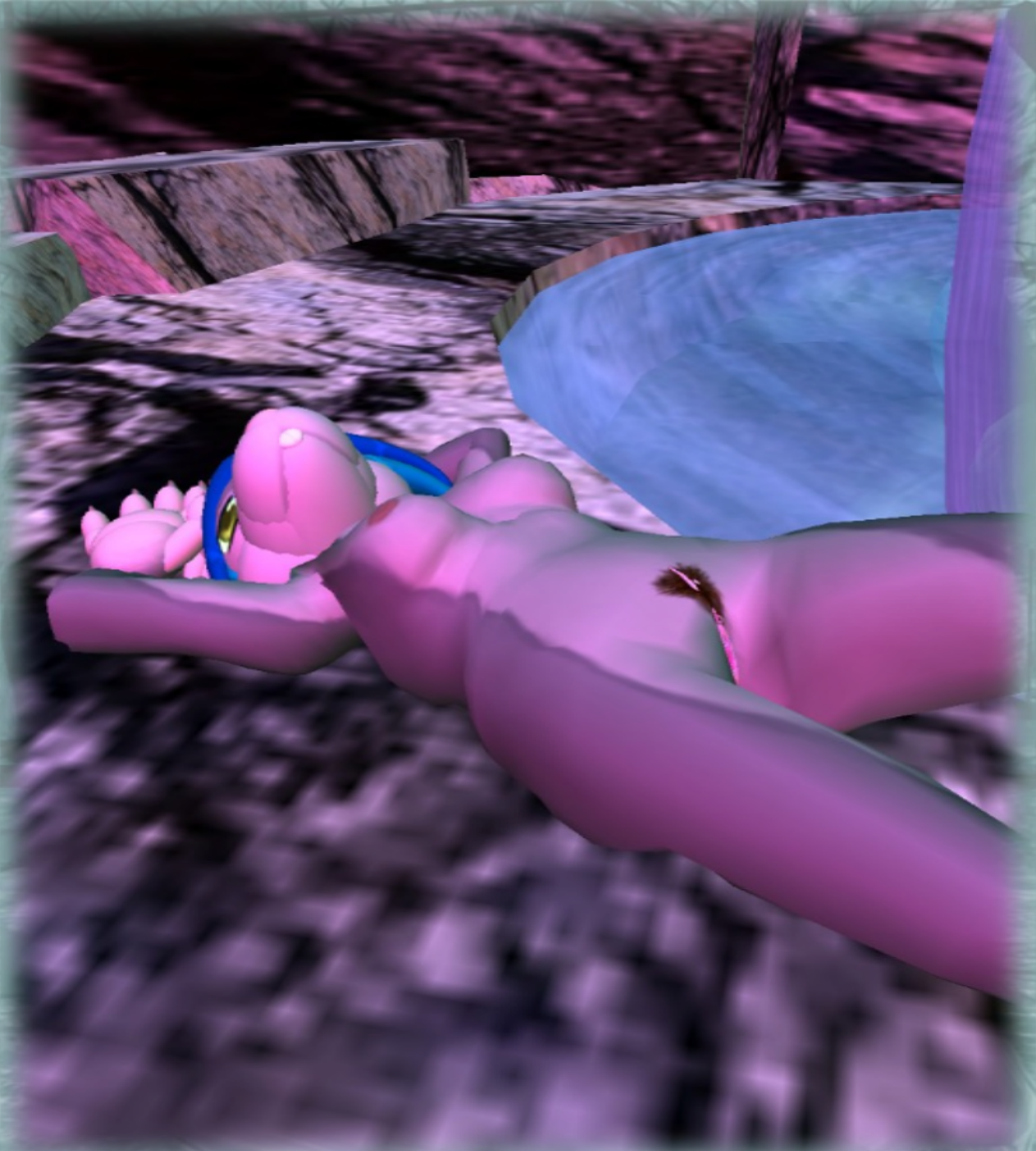
Drac:: too true

apasia: "nope. I get what I need, and Mistress has enough pets it's not more often that I want.

Ree: Up to the grotto, the 3-way
snuggle, might as well get naked
myself as well



AG: That sounds perfect, so to
the pets- what do you enjoy most
about being a submissive, not
necessarily as a pet?"



apasia: "The secure feeling when
I'm tied up, the relaxing thought
that I have no inhibitions except
those of my owner's rules."

PREPARE FOR...

SEXUAL BATTLE



THE PLAYERS:
XAVIER: SHADE ASHTON
MEEDA: DACKSTRUS LUDWIG
EXTRA AND SET DESIGN: TAURUS BERESFØRD

SEXUAL BATTLE

STARRING:

SHADE ASHTON
as XAVIER

DACKSTRUS LUDWIG
as MEEDA

EXTRA AND SET DESIGN:
TAURUS BERESFØRD



IT HAD BEEN MANY YEARS SINCE XAVIER LAID EYES ON THE QUIET STONE PILLARS OF THE COLISEUM IN OLD DARKAK.

THE DAYS OF THE EMPIRE HAD DRAWN TO A CLOSE AND HIS STAY IN THE LEGIONS HAD BEEN A SHORT LIVED ONE. BARBARIANS HAD NEVER BEEN FULLY ACCEPTED INTO IMPERIAL SOCIETY, THEIR USEFULNESS NOW RELEGATED TO THE ODD GRUDGE MATCH FOR THE GLUTTONOUS REMNANTS OF THE IMPERIAL POLITICAL DETACHMENTS. XAVIER DUSTED HIMSELF OFF AND SLOWLY TURNED AS HE GAZED AT THE UPROARIOUS SPECTATORS.

THE WALLS SEEMED SO MUCH HIGHER THAN THEY HAD FROM THE STANDS SO MANY YEARS AGO



HE KNEW THIS BATTLE WOULD BE LIKE NO OTHER HE HAD ENCOUNTERED. THESE WERE THE BATTLES OF STAMINA HELD ONLY IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF CIVILIZATION... EACH CONTESTANT WOULD NEED TO USE IMMENSE MENTAL FOCUS TO KEEP THEMSELVES IN THE COMPETITION. THE FIRST ONE TO MAKE THEIR OPPONENT REACH ORGASM WOULD BE DECLARED THE VICTOR.

IN BROKEN IMPERIAL THE ANNOUNCER READ XAVIER'S NAME ALONG WITH WHAT SOUNDED LIKE, "MEEDA... FAST AND OF LONG HAIR." THE



JOG WHIRLED AROUND AT THE SOUND OF THE BULKY WOODEN DOOR AS IT CREAKED OPENED. WITH A GROWL AND A KICK INTO THE BLACKNESS A TOPLESS VIXEN STUMBLED FROM BETWEEN THE DOORS. WITH A CHAGRINNED LOOK, SHE TURNS AND KICKS THE DOORS AS THEY HURRIEDLY SLAM SHUT. HER HEAVY

BREASTS SWAY AND JIGGLE AS SHE HAMMERS THE DOOR WITH INDIGNANT BABBLE. MEEDA TURNS AND EYES THE JOG, STANDING STEADFAST AT THE APPROACHING STRANGER AND SMIRKS.



XAVIER'S LEGIONNAIRE TRAINING TOLD HIM TO KEEP A HEALTHY DISTANCE AND CIRCLE, THIS WOMAN WAS OF A TRIBE HE HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED AND HE BELIEVED HER TO BE AS DANGEROUS AS THEY CAME. HE WAS NOT EASILY FOOLED BY THE LUSTY FEMALE BARBARIAN PLOY AND SHOWED HIS TEETH AT HER, GROWLING FIERCELY.



WITH GREAT CONFIDENCE, MEEDA SAUNTERS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE FELLOW BARBARIAN BEFORE PAUSING AND GRACEFULLY THROWING HER HIP OUT AT HIM. SHE MURRS AND RUNS HIS PAW SEDUCTIVELY OVER HER THIGH AND UP HER MIDSECTION... PULLING ON HER SHORT FUR UNTIL BOTH PAWS ARE SLOWLY RUNNING ALONG THE CURVES OF HER BREASTS. THE VIXEN LICKS HER LIPS AND PULLS HER PAWS UP OVER HER HEAD AND FEIGNS CLOSING HER EYES.



WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE THE FOX SLOWLY SLIDES ONTO THE GROUND, UNDAUNTED BY THE HOT SAND AGAINST HER REAR. EXPERTLY THE BUXOM VIXEN DROPS TO HER KNEES AND WITH PAWS TO HER AMPLE BOSOMS, SQUEEZES THE LUSCIOUS ORBS WHILE LOWERING ONTO HER TATTOOED BACK.

THIS MATCH XAVIER WAS TO FIGHT DID NOT NEED A SWORD NOR A SPEAR... BUT THAT DID NOT MEAN HE COULD LET HIS GUARD DOWN AGAINST THE SEEMINGLY TAME VIXEN. UNDULATING AND RUBBING HER CURVACEOUS BODY, MEEDA MAKES SURE HER LOINCLOTH PULLS TAUGHT, EXPOSING HER WET UNDERCLOTHING. XAVIER NOTICES THE DISTINCT DARK SPOT THAT SIGNIFIED HER AROUSAL. THE FEMALE BARBARIAN ROLLS ONTO HER STOMACH DESPITE THE HOT SUN AND BEGINS TO TAP HER PELVIS AGAINST THE GROUND, HER NIPPLES DRAGGING THOUGH THE FINE SAND AS IF SHE WERE LOUNGING ON A SILKEN DUVET. AS SHE PUMPS HER BODY, THE ENORMOUS VIXEN'S BREASTS PUSH THEIR WAY THOUGH THE SAND TO CREATE THEIR OWN DUGOUTS IN THE SAND. WITH HIS MIND INTENT ON VICTORY, XAVIER CROUCHES AND APPROACHES HER. HE TAKES DEEP BREATHS IN AN ATTEMPT TO CURB HIS BODY'S REACTION TO HER FLIRTATIOUS BEHAVIOR.





WITH A SUDDEN STREAK OF COLDNESS TO HER Demeanor, Meeda jumps to her paws and expressionless she stands to face the male, posed to pounce on her once vulnerable body. She knew now that Xavier was no fool when it came to the tricks of barbarian females. It was time to up the ante.



Meeda takes a few haughty steps towards him and begins to dance. She throws her thighs out from side to side and raises her arms, waving them to the opposite side as her jutting thighs. The vixen's breasts sway and bounce in time and she begins to chant in her native tongue.

AS SHE STARTS TO SING TO HIM, XAVIER STANDS UP AND LOOKS FROM SIDE TO SIDE AS THE CROWD CHEERS AT THE VIXEN'S NEW TACTIC. THE SIGHT OF HER LARGE, NUDE BREASTS WERE ENOUGH TO MAKE XAVIER FEEL EVEN WARMER IN THE MIDDAY SUN. IN RESPONSE TO NEW DANCE, XAVIER



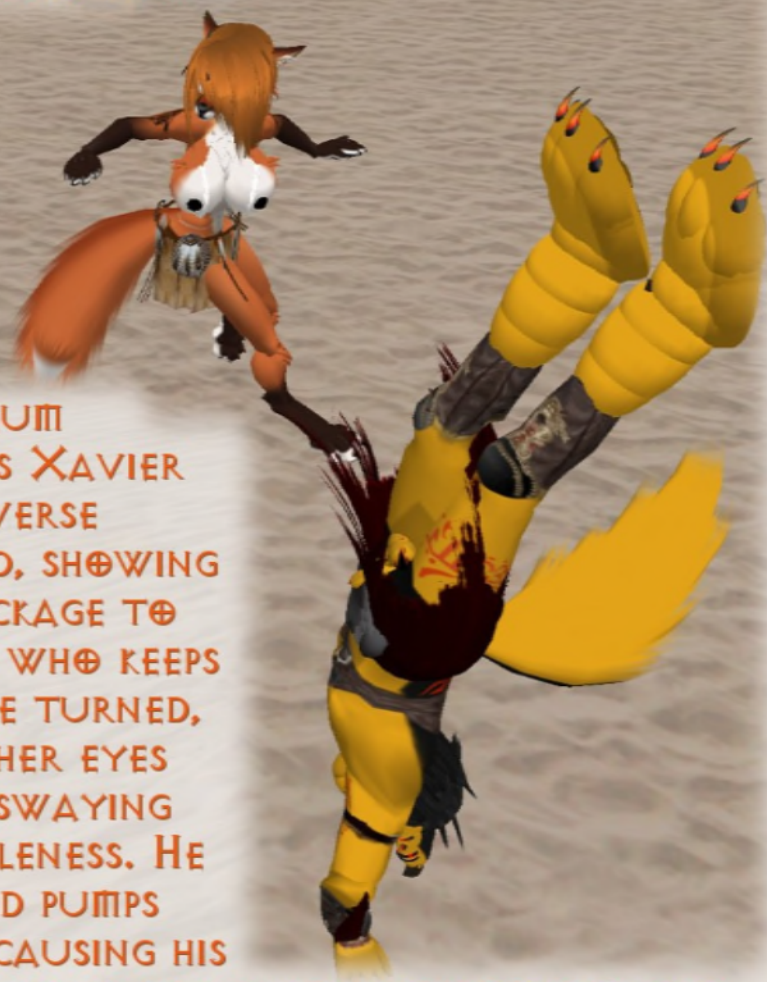
BEGAN TO WAVE HIS ARMS WILDLY AND SHOUT IN HIS NATIVE "ITANA." SHE SAYS TO HIM IN A LOW, ABRUPT TONE. WUSS. XAVIER THREW HIS BODY UP AND TO THE SIDE, JUMPING AND ALLOWING HIS BARELY CLOTHED TESTES TO BOUNCE AND SWAY BEFORE THE FEMALE.

THE JOG GAVE HIS BEST EFFORT TO HIS TRIBAL MATING DANCE WHICH HE HAD NEVER SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED. FIGHTING TO KEEP FROM GAZING ONTO THE MASSIVE BREASTS BEFORE HIM XAVIER MANAGED TO UTTER, "ITANA TOWALI UTUPHER." WUSS ONCE FILLED INSIDE.



MEEDA'S EYES TURNED TO SLITS AND SHE BEGAN TO DANCE CLOSER TO HIM SPINNING AND KICKING IN THE AIR AS SHE CHANTED.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN CLOSE ENOUGH. THE WILD VIXEN TWIRLS CLOSER TO XAVIER AND HE KEEPS A HEALTHY DISTANCE, CIRCLING HER AS SHE TRIED TO DRAW HIM CLOSE.



THE COLISEUM ERUPTED AS XAVIER DOES A REVERSE HANDSTAND, SHOWING OFF HIS PACKAGE TO THE VIXEN WHO KEEPS HER MUZZLE TURNED, AVERTING HER EYES FROM THE SWAYING SAC OF MALENESS. HE STANDS AND PUMPS HIS LOINS, CAUSING HIS SAC TO SWAY UP AND BUMP HIS LOINCLOTH, HIS ORBS ROLL AND FALL TOGETHER ONCE MORE AS HE RIGHTS HIMSELF.

FINALLY THE TWO BARBARIANS MAKE EYE CONTACT AS THEY DRAW INEVITABLY CLOSER IN THEIR SPIRAL PATTERN. XAVIER SHOWS HIS TEETH IN A DISPLAY OF DOMINANCE AS MEEDA SMIRKS AND SHAKES HER BREASTS EVEN HARDER AT HIM. SHE LEANS IN AND RAISES HER ARMS AS A PEACE OFFERING, PROMPTING XAVIER TO DO THE SAME.



IF HE COULD ONLY- JUST THEN SHE JUTS FORWARD AND FORCES HER BREASTS AROUND HIS MUZZLE, ALMOST SMOTHERING HIM IN HER MAMMARIES. A STRONG MUSKY SMELL PERMEATES HIS NOSTRILS AS THE UNWASHED VIXEN FORCES HERSELF UPON HIM. "ITANA UTA MA WOODAAS!" SHE CACKLES, THROWING HER PAWS IN THE AIR AND SLAPPING HER BREASTS AGAINST HER VICTIM'S FACE. THE CROWD DIDN'T NEED A TRANSLATION AND CHEERED WILDLY AT HER ADVANCEMENT.

XAVIER REACHES TO HOLD HER SHOULDER AND IS BATTED AWAY BY THE QUICK REFLEXES OF THE VIXEN. THE SURPRISINGLY VELVETY ORBS PULL AND RUB AGAINST HIS FACE, HER FUR LEAVES ITS OIL ON HIM. THE STRONG SCENT OF VIXEN PHEROMONES REACHES HIM AND HE FEELS HIS COCK SLIDE OUT A BIT MORE. HE FEELS A PAW LIGHTLY PASS HIS COCK AND HE PULLS AWAY, STILL A BIT DAZED FROM THE EXPERIENCE OF BEING BATTERED BY THE VIXEN'S AMPLE BREASTS.



MEEDA LAYS DOWN ON THE GROUND TRIUMPHANTLY, SHE LAYS HER EARS BACK AND PUTS ON A SOFT SMILE. BEHIND HER THE VIXEN TAIL GENTLY TAPS THE SAND, COAXING THE AROUSED MALE TO POUNCE BY SPREADING HER SCENT. THE HOT SUN CAUSED THE VIXEN TO SECRETE HER PROTECTIVE OILS AND WITH THEM CARRIED HER HEAVY SCENT EMANATING FROM HER WELL USED LOINS.



XAVIER SEES HIS CHANCE AND CRAWLS ON ALL FOURS, HIS TAIL TUCKED BETWEEN HIS LEGS IN AN ATTEMPT TO PROTECT HIMSELF.

AS HE SLOWLY DRAGS HIS KNEES THROUGH THE SAND, THE LOINCLOTH COULD NO LONGER CONCEAL HIS AROUSAL. THE VIXEN, SEEING HER PROGRESS, CUPS HER LARGE BREASTS AND BEGINS JIGGLING THEM AT HIM AS XAVIER SNIFFS AT STRONG HAZELNUT SCENT EMANATING FROM HER WARM VIXEN PUSSY. AMAZINGLY COMPLACENT DESPITE THE PROWLING FERAL MALE, MEEDA LAYS BACK A BIT AND INCHES HER HIND PAWS APART IN THE SAND.



THWAP! XAVIER FEELS THE CONCUSSION OF A SANDY PAW ACROSS HIS FACE. AS HE REELS THE VIXEN'S CLAWS DIG INTO HIS HIPS, PULLING HIM DOWN AGAINST HER BODY. WITH A FERAL SQUEAL AND THE CLENCHING OF HER TEETH, MEEDA FLIPS THE MALE OVER AND PINS HIM TO THE GROUND. HIS FUTILE EFFORTS TO FREE HIMSELF ONLY ADD TO HIS PREDICAMENT.





CALMLY THE VIXEN GRASPS HIS JOG PENIS AND THEN BEGINS TO TUG ROUGHLY UPWARD. SAND GRINDS BETWEEN THE VIXEN PAW AND HIS SLIMY COCK. MEEDA READS THE MALE'S FACE- A DISTINCT DISCOMFORT BEYOND THAT OF BEING PINNED. WITH HER PAWS PINNING HIM SHE DUCKS HER HEAD AND ENGULFS HIM. THE CROWD ROARS, MASKING XAVIER'S CRIES AS THE VIXEN'S TONGUE ROLLS AROUND THE SIDES OF THE COCK. MEEDA SPITS THE SAND ASIDE IN AN INDIGNANT MANNER, THEN WHILE JACKING HIM STRETCHES UP WITH A WIDE SMIRK.



HELPLESS BELOW THE TOWERING VIXEN, XAVIER SQUIRMS AT THE HOT VULVA SLIDING AROUND HIS UNWILLING COCK. MEEDA COOS AND IMMEDIATELY BEGINS TO MILK HIM WITH HER TONED VAGINAL MUSCLES. HER MUZZLE DIPS TO THE SIDE, THE LONG UNKEMPT HAIR OBSCURING HER OPEN MUZZLE WHICH BEARS HER BATTERY OF RAZOR SHARP TEETH.

DETERMINED TO SHOW HIS BRAVERY, XAVIER BUCKS UPWARD AT HER PUSSY AS SHE GRASPS HIM. MEEDA GROWLS SHARPLY IN RESPONSE AND DIGS HER SHARP VIXEN CLAWS INTO HIS SHOULDER. IN THIS POSITION MEEDA COULD CONTROL EVERY OUNCE OF XAVIER'S PLEASURE... HER WIDE HIPS PULL UPWARD AGAINST HIS BODY... THEN BACK DOWN UNTIL HER PRONOUNCED LABIA DRAGGED BACK AGAINST HIS BASE... ALL THE WHILE SQUEEZING HIM, MILKING HIS COCK WITH HER POWERFUL MUSCLES.

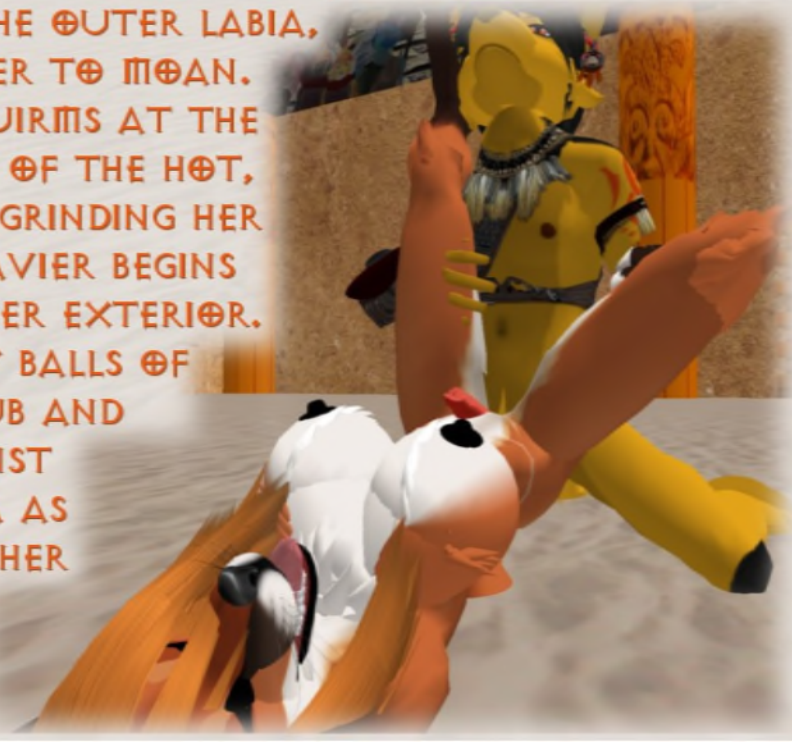


XAVIER HOLDS HIS BREATH AND FOCUSES HIS ENERGY IN AN ATTEMPT TO KEEP HIS MIND OFF OF THE BOUNCING BREASTS OF THE VIXEN FORCIBLY RIDING HIS COCK. MEEDA RELEASES A FIERCE GROWL AND WITH HER FIERY EYES SHE STARES HIM DOWN. SLOWLY, XAVIER RUBS MEEDA'S KNEE IN THE SAND UNTIL SHE LOOKS DOWN AT THE JOG'S PAWS. WITH HIS EYES CLOSED, XAVIER REACHES UP AND CARESSES MEEDA'S BREASTS, MUCH TO HER SURPRISE. HE FIGHTS THE RUSH OF PLEASURE THAT RUNS THROUGH HIS COCK FROM THE SOFT FEEL OF HER BREASTS AS THE VIXEN'S ATTEMPTS TO MAKE HIM CUM PICK UP AND HE FINDS HIMSELF BEING POUNDED INTO THE SAND.

WITH A GREAT GROWL, XAVIER PULLS MEEDA OVER, TOSSING HER ONTO HER SIDE AND INTO A HEAP. THE JOG SEES HIS CHANCE AND SCRAMBLES TO HIS PAWS AND RUSHES OVER TO THE NOW VULNERABLE VIXEN PUSSY BEFORE HIM. HE GROWLS AND BARES HIS TEETH, CAUSING HER EARS TO TUCK BACK INVOLUNTARILY IN SURPRISE. XAVIER CLIMBS ON TOP OF HER AND HASTILY TAKES HOLD OF HER LEG, PULLING HER CLOSER TO HIM, CAUSING HIS COCK TO SLAP HER THIGH. SHE GIVES LITTLE GROWLS, BUT KNOWS SHE'S LOST THIS ALREADY... HER MUSKY PUSSY ACHES FOR HIS COCK, YEARNING TO BE SLAMMED LIKE ONLY A BARBARIAN COULD DELIVER.



XAVIER AIMS FOR HER VULVA AND HOLDS HER RUMP HIGH, CAREFUL NOT TO GET ANY SAND INSIDE OF HER, HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE HER CUM AFTER ALL. WITH GROWLS FROM BOTH SIDES, THE JOG INSERTS AND SHIFTS HIS FULL WEIGHT FORWARD PINNING MEEDA AGAINST THE HOT SAND BENEATH. AS HE PUSHES IN, XAVIER FINDS HER PUSSY REMARKABLY FIRM AS SHE CLENCHES AT HIM, TRYING TO MAKE HERSELF UNBEARABLY TIGHT. FINDING HER PUSSY TOO TIGHT TO RISK ENTRY, XAVIER BEGINS TO PUMP HIS CANINE MEMBER ALONG HER LIPS. DRAGGING AND PUSHING AT HER ENTRANCE... THE BEET RED JOG PHALLUS THROBS AGAINST THE OUTER LABIA, CAUSING HER TO MOAN. MEEDA SQUIRMS AT THE SENSATION OF THE HOT, WET COCK GRINDING HER CLIT AS XAVIER BEGINS TO HUMPH HER EXTERIOR. THE FURRY BALLS OF THE JOG RUB AND CLAP AGAINST HER VULVA AS HE ABUSES HER FULLY ENGORGED CLITORIS.



WHILE MEEDA REELS, THE CLEVER JOG SLIPS BACK INSIDE AND BEGINS TO PUMP HARD AND FAST. MEEDA CRIES OUT AS SHE'S INSTANTLY FULL OF COCK, HER MUZZLE SHOOTS UP AND SHE GIVES HIM A SHARP GLARE BEFORE FALLING BACK TO THE SAND FROM THE IMMENSE PLEASURE. THE JOG WASTES NO TIME AND STEADILY THRUSTS INTO HER BODY WITH HIS KNEES DUG INTO THE SAND FOR EXTRA THRUST. XAVIER POUNDS HER PUSSY AND RUBS HER CLIT, OCCASIONALLY BATTLING AWAY HER

PAWS AS SHE CLAWS AT HIM. MEEDA'S SWIPES ONLY TIRE HER, GIVING XAVIER A MORALE BOOST AT THE SIGHT OF THE VIXEN... ON HER BACK WITH HER LONG TONGUE HANGING WELL OUT OF HER MUZZLE, PANTING AND CRYING OUT AS SHE PUSHES AT HIM TO NO AVAIL.



THE DAMP JOG PAW DRAGS AGAINST HER CLIT, HIS MAIN PAD CATCHES HER AND PULLS SHARPLY UPWARD IN HIS ROUGH ATTEMPT TO STIMULATE. PINPRICKS RUN UP AND DOWN MEEDA'S SPINE AS SHE FEELS HERSELF BEGGING TO CUM... SHE BITES HER LIP AND TRIES TO PLAY IT OFF AS A GROWL. THE VIXEN'S BREASTS BOUNCE AND SWAY IN TIME WITH HIS PUMPING, MASKING HER SHIVER AS THE HER PUSSY CLENCHES AROUND HIS MEAT. XAVIER KEEPS HIS PACE, PUMPING AWAY AT HER AS SHE SQUEEZES HIM, CAUSING HIM TO SNARL AT HER GROWL. MEEDA MASKS THE SMALL ORGASM BY WRINKLING UP HER FACE AND HISSING, HER SHARP VIXEN INCISORS GLEAM IN THE BRIGHT DESERT SUN.



WHILST PANTING IN THE HOT SUN, XAVIER LOOKS DOWN AT THE PUSSY IN SUSPICION AND FINDS TWO PAWS AGAINST HIS CHEST PUSH HIM BACK. WITH A THUD HE LANDS SQUARELY ON HIS BACK, COCK FLAPPING BACK AGAINST HIS BODY. MEEDA LAYS WITH HER LEGS SPREAD WIDE AND WINKS AT HIM. SHE FLEXES HER PUSSY AT HIM AND CLIMBS TO ALL FOURS BEFORE LOOKING OVER THE CROWD, ELICITING A ROAR OF APPLAUSE.



A DROPLET OF NECTAR FALLS FROM HER PUSSY AND ONTO THE SAND. THE VIXEN SWISHES HER TAIL TO DRAW ATTENTION FROM HER POST ORGASM QUIVERS. XAVIER DOESN'T FALL FOR HER TRICK AS EASILY THIS TIME, HE APPROACHES WITH CAUTION BEFORE GRABBING HOLD OF HER HIPS FIRMLY. MEEDA STRUGGLES AS XAVIER POPS HIMSELF IN AND BEGINS TO RAVAGE HER WELL BEATEN, BLACK FOLDS.

HER PLAN HADN'T GONE OFF AS WELL AS SHE'D PLANNED AS THE JOG HAD LIFTED HER LEGS CLEAR OFF THE GROUND AND TO HIS SIDES. KICKING AND GROWLING AT HIM, THE VIXEN FINDS HERSELF BEING POUNDED FROM BEHIND, THE LONG CANINE COCK CLIPS HER CERVIX IN THIS POSITION. SHE MUTTERS AT HIM AND SQUEEZES HIM HARD, CAUSING XAVIER'S HEAD TO DIP AND GROAN DEEPLY. THE HEAVY BREASTS SWAY AS HE SLAMS HIS MEAT INTO HER SLICK, PUNGENT FOLDS AND AS THEY SWING TO HER MUZZLE SHE BUCKS BACK, SUCCEEDING TO BREAK HIS GRIP ON HER LEGS.



MEEDA GRINDS BACK AT HER OPPONENT AND STARTS A CAMPAIGN OF MILKING AND MOANS. THE VIXEN CRIES OUT IN THE SEXIEST MOANS SHE CAN PRODUCE, COOING AND GASPING LIKE A HELPLESS VULPINE IN HEAT. WITH HER LEFT HAND SUPPORTING HER, THE VIXEN DRAGS HER RIGHT PAW ALONG HER BREASTS AND PLAYS WITH THEM. SHE PULLS ON HER LARGE NIPPLES, ALLOWING THEM TO SLIP BETWEEN HER PADS ACCOMPANIED BY HILLS OF SOFT BREAST THAT NEARLY SWALLOW HER PAW. AS DETERMINED TO SHOW THE OTHER BARBARIAN WHAT SHE'S MADE OF, MEEDA SQUEEZES XAVIER REPEATEDLY, WINCING AND BUCKING HER HIPS IN TIME. SOON XAVIER FINDS HIMSELF PANTING AND UNABLE TO KEEP UP HIS RIGOROUS PACE. THE SLAPPING OF HIS BALLS ON HER CLIT SOON BEGINS TO ADD TO XAVIER'S PLEASURE AND RELUCTANTLY SLIDES OUT AND ONTO HER BACK WITH A WET PLOP.

THE FEMALE BARBARIAN HOLDS HER MOUTH OPEN IN EXCITEMENT AS SOON HER BACK IS SLATHERED WITH EQUALLY PUNGENT SEMEN. SHE COOS A BIT AT THE SENSATION AND WINKS HER PUSSY IN RESPONSE. "ITANA! ITANA!" SHE CHANTS AS HE GROANS AND CUMS ONTO HER BACK.





UNDAUNTED BY THE STICKY MESS SHE STANDS AND HOPS AROUND VICTORIOUSLY, THE STICKY GOO ON HER BACK SLIDES DOWN AND DRIPS ONTO THE SAND. "ITANA NOE TOWALI UTUPHER!" SHE SAYS TO THE DISPIRITED JOG WITH A HUGE SMILE. THE SOUNDS OF A CHARIOT GROW NEARER OVER THE ROAR OF THE CROWD, MESMERIZED BY THE MASSIVE VIXEN BREASTS BOUNCING BEFORE THEM.

MEEDA CLIMBS ONTO THE CHARIOT WAVING TO THE CROWD WITH VICTORIOUS GLEE, SHOWING OFF THE MASS OF CUM ON HER BACK THAT WAS HER VICTORY.



Feline Huntress



A GENTLE SUMMER BREEZE BLEW ALONG THE WHITE FUR OF THE HUNTRESS AS SHE STOOD STILL, BACK ARCHED AND TAIL SLOWLY SWISHING SIDE TO SIDE AS SHE EYED HER PREY. THE FELINE'S BOW CREAKED AS SHE PULLED BACK, HER TONED BODY GAVE NO SIGNS OF FATIGUE AS SHE STOOD PATIENTLY, WAITING ON THE RATHER AMBITIOUS TARGET BEFORE HER TO EMERGE. FINNA'S NECK FUR BRISTLED AS A GREEN FOREST DRAGON STEPPED CLOSER, BOBBING HIS HEAD AND DIGGING IN THE FOLIAGE JUST OUTSIDE HIS CAVE LAIR. THE SCALED CREATURE WAS MUCH LARGER THAN FINNA HAD ANTICIPATED... SHE RELEASED HER PAW AND LET FLY WITH A SMALL MRROWL.



Finna: Catrina Trollop

Cadrith: Nemoen Magne

STORYLINE CONSULTING: CATRINA TROLLOP
STORY CONTRIBUTION: PAPANGELO DE COSTA
SET CONSTRUCTION: SHANNON YAMABUSHI

WHIZZ-THACK! CADRITH RECOILS AS HE FEELS SOMETHING SLAP HIS BROW AND LETS OUT A FEARSOME ROAR. THE WELL ARMED DRAGON STANDS TALL WITH HIS RAZOR SHARP TEETH EXPOSED AND THUMPS HIS POWERFUL TAIL AGAINST THE GROUND WITH A DEEP THUD. FINNA FREEZES AND FURROWS HER BROW AT THE DRAGON AS HIS REACTIONS VIBRATE THROUGH HER HIND PAWS AND UP HER CORE. THE HUNTRESS, STILL A NOVICE, HAD BITTEN OFF MORE THAN SHE COULD CHEW FOR HER INAUGURAL SOLO HUNT.



AS CADRITH SCANS THE HORIZON, HIS DRAGON BODY APPEARS TO GROW LARGER, HIS WINGS SLOWLY EXTENDING AND HIS TAIL FLAPPING WILDLY. UNABLE TO REMAIN STILL ANY LONGER, FINNA'S WHITE TAIL FLICKERS IN THE BREEZE, CAUSING CADRITH'S MUZZLE TO SNAP TO HER SILHOUETTE. CADRITH ENTERS THE BUSH UNDAUNTED AT THE SIGHT OF A MERE KITTEN, AND LOWERS HIMSELF. THE HULKING DRAGON'S SAG SWAYS AS HE CROUCHES AMONG THE DAMP LEAVES. THE CRACKING AND CRUNCHING OF THE BRITTLE PLANTS AS THE DRAGON CRUSHES THROUGH IS NEGATED BY THE CAMOUFLAGE HIS SCALES PROVIDE, ALLOWING HIM TO CREEP TOWARDS THE CAT WHILE EMITTING A LOW GROWL.

CADRITH EXPLODES OUT OF THE BUSH, HIS WINGS EXTEND AND HE GROWLS AT THE HUNTRESS IN HIS MAD CHARGE FOR HER. "REAL POOR SHOT THEN ARE WE?" HE GROWLS. THE LITTLE FELINE TRIES HER BEST TO LOOK FEROCIOUS, HER MUZZLE WRINKLES AND SHE BARES HER TEETH BEFORE THE SIGHT OF THE ENORMOUS DRAGON CHARGING HER IS TOO MUCH. WITH A SQUEAL, FINNA BOLTS FOR THE TREE LINE IN THE HOPES OF LOSING THE LARGER OPPONENT IN THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE. AS HE WATCHES HER TAKE OFF CADRITH ROARS, "LEAVE THE HUNTING TO ME THEN." IN A RAGE, CADRITH ADJUSTS HIS COURSE AND TO HIS LUCK HE BREAKS THROUGH THE BUSHES AND GRABS FINNA'S ARM WITH A DRAGON DEATH GRIP.



SQUEALING AND GROWLING FINNA CLAWS AT HIS HAND AND GIVES A SERIES OF QUICK SLASHES WITH HER HIND PAWS. ONE PAW, THEN THE OTHER THRUSTS AGAINST HIS ABDOMEN AS SHE STRUGGLES IN AN ATTEMPT TO FREE HER ARM. "MRROW! LET ME GO!" SHE CRIES OUT AS SHE FRANTICALLY BATS AND SWIPES AT HIM WITH HER SHARP FELINE CLAWS. THEY BOUNCE OFF OF HIS SCALED ARMOR AND HER PAW SLIDES DOWN AND GRABS HIS SHEATH. "LET ME GO!" "ARGH! YOU LITTLE!" HE EXCLAIMS AS SHE GRABS AND SQUEEZES THE END OF HIS THICK SHEATH. CADRITH GROWLS AND GROANS AT HER, BUT WITH CLENCHED TEETH HE MANAGES, "EERRR! HUNGRY ARE WE?" HIS NOSE DETECTS THE DISTINCT AROMA OF A FEMALE IN HEAT- UNMISTAKABLE TO A VIRILE MALE OF ANY SPECIES. FINNA HOLDS HIS ARM AND PUSHES HER PAWS AGAINST HIS STOMACH IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO FREE HERSELF... HER PINK FELINE SLIT PUMPS BENEATH HER LOINCLOTH, SPREADING HER SWEET AROMA IN THE HUMID JUNGLE AIR. "OH GODS... GRH... THEY SENT A BLOODY... GAH... GRH... LITTLE FEE-LINE IN HEAT... TO HUNT A DRAGON..." CADRITH GRUNTS AS HE CAUTIOUSLY STAVES OFF THE SHARP CLAWS AS THEY BEGIN TO FIND THEIR WAY CLOSER TO HIS SOFTER AREAS.



WITH THE NIMBLE CAT PERCHED ON HIS ARM, CADRITH LEANS FORWARD AND THE PAIR FALLS ONTO THE DAMP GROUND BELOW IN A HEAP. FINNA'S BREASTS JIGGLE AFTER SHE LANDS, THE STRONGER DRAGON PINS HER AND BEGINS TO PUT HIS LEG OVER HER THIGH. WRIGGLING BENEATH SHE MRROWS AS HIS PACKAGE HANGS BETWEEN HIS LEGS, SHE EYES THE MASSIVE SAG AS IT SWINGS WITH HIS EVERY MOVE. COMPLETELY INTIMIDATED AND DEMORALIZED, FINNA CLOSSES HER EYES AND LETS OUT A PITIFUL MEOW AS HE LAYS ON TOP OF HER. "OK ALRIGHT THEN. WE'VE GOT YOU NOW." CADRITH SAYS WITH A MORE CONCERNED TONE, HE FEELS THE FELINE BELOW HIM RELAX AND HIS STRONG HANDS MELT INTO HER SOFT BODY.

JUST AS HE BEGINS TO EASE OFF OF HER SHE TENSES UP AND SNARLS, SNAPPING AT HIM AND SQUEEZING THE LONG, SLENDER FELINE LEGS TOGETHER. FINNA PULLS HER TAIL BETWEEN HER LEGS AND FLICKERS HER TIP AGAINST HER FLAT TUMMY. "OH COME NOW I'M NOT THAT BAD A DRAGON? I'D AT LEAST ASK FIRST?" SHE SNARLS AT HIM AND TAKES A BITE OF HIS ARM. "YEEAAAOWW ONLY KIDDING! HEY WHO'S THE ONE WHO WENT BELOW THE BELT FIRST EH?" HE CHUCKLES.





FINNA RELEASES HIM AND HER EYES LOCK ON HIS HUGE SAC, TAUNTING HER AS THE DRAGON PUSHES AGAINST THE SLENDER FELINE TO KEEP HER DOWN. "YOU'RE A LITTLE WARM AREN'T WE?" CADRITH SAYS AS HE RUBS HER FLAT STOMACH, "WOULDN'T BE IN HEAT WOULD WE?"

FINNA ONLY GROWLS AT HIM, FIXATED ON HIS CROTCH... HER FIERCE FELINE EYES STARE DAGGERS AT THE DRAGON'S COCK AND BALLS AS IF THEY WERE HER ADVERSARY. "POOR LITTLE THING, TELL YA WHAT. HOW'S ABOUT I GO GET YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING TO EAT HMM... MAYBE THAT'LL CALM YOU DOWN." SHE SNARLS THE LOOKS UP AT HIM WITH A PITIFUL EXPRESSION... HER LITTLE TUMMY RUMBLES AT THE THOUGHT OF A BIG JUICY SLAB OF MEAT AND SHE NODS SLOWLY. "OK THEN, JUST DON'T TRY TO KILL ME WHILE I WALK AWAY OR ANYTHING..." HE SAYS TO HER WITH A FORCED SMILE AND HOPS OFF OF HER. SHE RECOILS AND RUNS A PAW DOWN HER LOINCLOTH SO THAT IT HUGS HER VULVA.

"BLOODY HORMONES... WHY I LIVE ALONE..." HE MUTTERS AS HE WALKS OFF, ONLY GONE A FEW SECONDS BEFORE RETURNING WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF DELECTABLE MEATS. "NOT ALL BAD ARE WE?" CADRITH REMARKS AS THE CAT BATS AT THE MEAT AS HE LOWERS IT TO HER, SHE POUNCES AND GREEDILY DEVOURS IT... RIPPING AND GUZZLING THE RAW FLESH AS HE CASUALLY LAYS BESIDE HER. FINNA'S BREASTS BOUNCE IN HER FEEDING FRENZY AND ONE POPS OUT, SLIDING AROUND MUCH TO CADRITH'S ENJOYMENT. "BLOODY FELINES... FIRST THEY RUIN YOUR STROLL... THEN THEY EAT ALL YOUR FOOD..." HE TOO ENJOYS SOME MEAT AND WATCHES HER BREASTS BOUNCE AND HER LEGS SPLAY AS SHE FEASTS. FINNA HOLDS THE HUNK OF FLESH WITH ALL FOUR PAWS AND SINKS HER INCISORS DEEP INTO IT BEFORE PULLING OFF A GREAT CHUNK. THE FELINE'S PINK SLIT AND JIGGLING BREASTS ENTERTAIN THE MALE DRAGON GREATLY... "SO DARLING... ANYWAY YOU MIGHT REPAY ME? I MEAN YOU JUST ABOUT DID ME IN... AND I HAD TO CATCH ALL THIS..." SHE EYES HIM WITH A FRENZIED STARE AND NODS, RIPPING SOME MEAT OFF THE BONE AND SWALLOWING IT WHOLE, HER BREAST STILL SITS EXPOSED, FREE FROM THE SUPPORTING CLOTH.





A FLICKER OF HER TAIL CATCHES CADRITH'S EYE AND HE NOTICES HER WHITE TAIL TEASING HER PINK LITTLE VULVA? RELEASING HER PHEROMONES INTO THE AIR AS SHE EATS. "HAPPY TO SEE ME ARE WE?" HE CHUCKLES. CADRITH DECIDES TO MAKE HIS MOVE, "I MEAN, GOT HER MOUTH FULL, WHAT MORE COULD I ASK FOR..." HE THINKS WITH A SMIRK. THE HEAVY DRAGON SLIDES OVER AND CAUTIOUSLY LEANS OVER THE WILD CAT... SHE PULLS BACK A BIT BUT ALLOWS HIM TO CLIMB ONTO OF HER. HE RUBS HER BELLY IN A SOOTHING MANNER, SLIGHTLY DISTENDED FROM THE HUGE AMOUNT OF MEAT SHE'S CONSUMED. "THERE THERE, THIS'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER." THE DRAGON CROONS. FINNA GROWLS IDLY AS HIS HAND SLIDES DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO HER DAMP VULVA, HER TAIL NOW ABSENT.

WITH GREAT CARE CADRITH FLIPS UP HER LOINCLOTH AND GETS A LOOK AT HER, "OI BABE, BEAUTIFUL... HAVE YOU EVER HAD ONE BEFORE?" HE ASKS... THE DRAGON'S COCK IMMEDIATELY BEGINS TO GROW AND IN NO TIME A MASSIVE BONER EQUIVALENT TO HIS SIZE PUMPS ABOVE HER OPENING. "NOM... NEVER... TO BE MATED...NARM.. LATER..." SHE GRUNTS AS HE PULLS THE BUSY FELINE BACK TOWARDS THE AMOROUS DRAGON BY HER FIRM THIGHS. EVEN MORE AROUSED THAN BEFORE, CADRITH PULLS THE PULSING, FLARED DRAGONHOOD DOWN AND RUBS IT AGAINST HER WET OPENING... SHE SQUEALS AND SQUIRMS... HER EYES LOCK ON HIS COCK AS SHE MUNCHES ON ANOTHER PIECE OF MEAT.

CADRITH NEARLY ROARS AS HE PUSHES HIS BULBOUS COCKHEAD PAST HER INNER LABIA? FINNA GIVES A SERIES OF HI PITCHED MEWS AND FLINCHES AT THE INTRUSION. THE LITTLE CAT ARCHES HER BACK AND HOLDS THE WHITE MUZZLE OPEN FROM THE FLOOD OF SENSATION RUSHING THOUGH HER WET LOINS. SHE STOPS EATING AND GRASPS THE GROUND WHILE CADRITH BEGINS TO DIVE DEEPER INTO THE VIRGIN FELINE LOINS, SLICK WITH HER AROUSAL AND HEAT. THE DRAGON STUD GASPS AND BEGINS TO PUMP SLOWLY, "GODS BABE, SOMEONE'S ...GRH.. NOT DESIGNED FOR DRAGONS... OH LY..." HE HUFFS, COOING AND THRUSTING HIS LEFT THIGH UPWARD AND INSIDE OF HER. SHE SQUEALS AS CADRITH BEGINS TO MATE HER, HIS LONG COCK BOTTLENECKS HALF WAY THOUGH HER VULVA AND BUMPS HER UPPER WALL.



CADRITH PULLS HER CLOSER IN AN ATTEMPT TO DIVE DEEPER, TO PUSH HIS OVERSIZED DRAGON COCK INTO HER FOLDS TO THE HILT. BELOW THE BIG DRAGON, FINNA CRIES OUT AND HOLDS HER PAWS AGAINST HIS SHOULDER AS IF TO KEEP HIM FROM GOING TOO DEEPLY. WITH HIS EYES CLOSED CADRITH TRIES AGAIN TO BURY HIMSELF AND FINNA YELPS WITH A PIERCING SHRIEK "WHAT'S WRONG?! HAVE I GONE AND PUSHED TOO DEEP?" FINNA SNIFFLES AND NODS HER HEAD AT HIM, HER PAWS REST ON HER HIPS, HOLDING HER ROUNDING BELLY. WITH A GROAN CADRITH CLIMBS OFF AND STANDS, "WELL... MAYBE WE'RE JUST NOT MEANT FOR EACH OTHER." THE DRAGON SIGHS AS HE LOOKS DOWN AT THE YOUNG VOLUPTUOUS FELINE.



WITH IDLE RUBS OF HER BELLY FINNA LOOKS AT HIS FEROCIOUSLY LARGE COCK BEFORE HER AND RUBS HER CLIT A LITTLE. "I THINK I CAN... I LIKE MEAT..." SHE SAYS WITH A LITTLE GRIN AND FINISHES OFF A PAWFUL OF MEAT. THE DRAGON'S EYEBROW RAISES, HIS BODY TURNS A BIT TO SHOW OFF HIS MAGNIFICENT DRAGON COCK AGAINST THE BRIGHT BLUE SKY. WITH FLUID MOVEMENTS THE DRAGON SLIDES BACK DOWN BETWEEN HER LEGS... HE RUBS THE FULL STOMACH A BIT AND AIMS HIS COCK FOR HER OPENING... THE WANTON FELINE TOSSES HER HEAD BACK AND LIFTS HER WARM RUMP. WITH THIS BETTER ANGLE THE DRAGON SLIDES IN EASIER, HIS THICK HEAD FIGHTS HER TIGHT CANAL DESPITE HER EXCESSIVE LUBRICATION. CADRITH GROANS AS HE ENTERS HER AND HIS DRAGON BALLS DRAG AGAINST THE ROUGH GROUND AS HE BEGINS TO PUMP HER.



THE FELINE'S LEGS RIDE HIGH IN THE AIR AND BOUNCE WITH EACH THRUST FROM THE HAUGHTY DRAGON ABOVE HER. CADRITH STEADILY POUND HIS STRONG COCK INTO THE TINY VIRGIN OPENING BELOW HIM, STILL IN DISBELIEF THAT SUCH A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG THING COULD HAVE COME HIS WAY. WITH GREAT THRUST HE MANAGES TO SECURE A GOOD AMOUNT OF HIS COCK IN THE TINY FELINE PUSSY... HER JUICES FLOW IN ENCOURAGEMENT... ONLY CAUSING HIM TO PUSH INTO HER HARDER WITH THE THOUGHT AND SCENT OF HER HEAT. FINNA'S VULVA BURNS WITH HER HEAT AND SHE HAPPILY LAYS BACK, ENJOYING HER FIRST BREEDING AND THE RELIEF THE BIG COCK IS GIVING HER NEEDY PUSSY. SHE MOANS AND RUBS HER CLIT SOME AS SHE DID BEFORE SHE DISCOVERED THE ECSTASY A MALE COULD PROVIDE HER.

GRUNTING WITH EACH THRUST, CADRITH LEWDLY SLAPS HIS BALLS AGAINST HER BODY AS HE MATES THE LITTLE FELINE, HE SURELY WOULD HAVE NOT HAD THIS OPPORTUNITY IF IT WERE NOT FOR HER HORMONAL INFLUX. HER RESILIENT LITTLE VULVA STRETCHES AROUND THE HUGE COCK PRESSED INSIDE OF HER, WRAPPING ITS LIPS TIGHTLY AROUND CADRITH AS HE BREEDS HER. HE GROANS AS HE SLAMS HARD AND CAUSES HER TO MERROOW IN FERAL LUST... SOON HER CLAWS ARE DIGGING BETWEEN HIS SCALES TO HOLD HIM IN PLACE ABOVE HER.





FINNA TENSES UP AND FLINCHES.. HER BREATHING SHIFTS TO A QUICK SHALLOW PANT. CADRITH GRINS AS HE GIVES HER A LITTLE MORE UNF, CAUSING HIS BALLS TO SLAP HER TAILHOLE BELOW HER AND HER LEGS TO BOUNCE HARD. WITH A LITTLE CRY FINNA'S TINY PUSSY SQUEEZES CADRITH IN A SERIES OF SMALL ORGASMS. HE GROANS AND CONTINUES TO BREED HER UNTIL HE CAN NO LONGER STAND IT, THE MIGHTY DRAGON SLIDES OUT AND HOLDS HIMSELF ABOVE HER PUSSY, PANTING AS HE DOES. AS SOON AS HE CAN DO SO SAFELY HE RUBS THE HARD HEAD AGAINST FINNA'S SLIT FOR THE LAST FEW SECONDS OF HER ORGASM.



"HE-HEY!" FINNA MANAGES TO MOAN AS HE TEASES HER OPENING. "I WANT.... MORE COCK... NOW!" SHE MEROWS WITH THE SAME FERAL STARE HE'D SEEN BEFORE. "OH I'M JUST WARMN' UP. WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT THE LITTLE THING WOULD I." HE SAYS WITH A CONFIDENT SMIRK. THE GIRL SQUIRMS AT HIS WORDS AND HOLDS HER PAWS TO HER BREASTS AS HE GRASPS HER HIPS AND PICKS HER UP. FINNA MOANS AS THE MALE MANHANDLES HER, HE DANGLES THE LIMP CAT TILL HER PAWS GRASP THE GROUND. CADRITH GRUNTS AS HE SETS HER IN PLACE AFTER PULLING HER HIPS AND LEGS AGAINST HIS THIGH FORCEFULLY. FINNA COOS AS SHE REALIZES THE DRAGON'S PLAN AND WINKS HER PUSSY AT HIM.



"AND A HELLO THERE TO.. GRH..0000.. YOU..." CADRITH SAYS AS HE REINSERTS AND SLIDES DEEPER THAN BEFORE... HER VELVET WALLS HUG HIM UNTIL HIS MONSTROUS COCK BUMPS HER CERVIX. HE THEN PICKS UP THE PACE, DIVING HIS LONG ROD INTO HIS NEW FRIEND'S PUSSY WITH LONG THROUGH STROKES. BOTH COO AS HE REPEATEDLY KNOCKS HER CERVIX, SHE AT THE THOUGHT OF BEING TAKEN BY SUCH A VIRILE MALE AND HE AT HER VIRGIN TIGHTNESS OF SUCH A SLICK, VELVET PUSSY IN ITS HEAT. "OH GODS BABE... OH GODS... YOU AND I... MAKE A GREAT TEAM... FOR HUNTING THAT IS." HE GROANS, HIS BALLS PRESS AGAINST HER FIRM RUMP AND HE FEELS THE FELINE TAIL SNAKE AROUND HIS LEG, ENCOURAGING HIM TO POUND HER BY TUGGING WITH HIS THRUSTS.

THE AMPLE JUICES OF THE YOUNG GIRL COAT HIS COCK AND DROOL OUT OF HER PUSSY AND DOWN HER POUTING TUMMY. "LET ME SEEM EM' OUT BABY, THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL." CADRITH MOANS JUST BEFORE FINNA POPS HER LARGE BREASTS OUT AND INTO HER FACE. SHE COOS WITH OPEN MUZZLE AND CLOSED EYES... THE TWO MATE FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS... THE SUN SETS IN THE JUNGLE AND CADRITH PICKS UP HIS MATE AND TOSSES HER AGAINST AN EMBANKMENT.



FINNA LOOKS BACK AND GROWLS WITH A GRIN... SHE SQUEEZES HIM AND HE GROWLS BACK WITH A SIMILAR SMIRK. OVER THEIR ENCOUNTER THE RECIPROCITY BETWEEN THE DUO GROWS, BUT THEIR FERAL DESIRES STILL FORCE THEM TO REMAIN CAUTIOUS, OCCASIONALLY SNAPPING AND SWATTING. WITH A STRONG GRIP ON HER HIPS, CADRITH PUSHES INTO THE PUSSY, NOW GROWING USED TO SUCH A LARGE MALE INSIDE OF IT. FINNA CUMS ONCE AGAIN AROUND HIS COCK... HER YOUNG PUSSY QUIVERS AND SQUEEZES HER MATE AS HE DOMINATES HER... RELEGATING THE PROUD HUNTRESS TO THAT OF A BREEDING SOW.



CADRITH HOLDS HER HIP AND PULLS HER BACK ONTO HIM, HIS OTHER HAND PULLS HER LEFT CHEEK UP TO STRETCH THE PINK PUSSY TIGHTER AROUND HIM. HE FORCES HER LIPS AGAINST THE ROCK HARD COCK AS SHE CUMS, "I LIKE MY MEAT NICE AND TENDER..." CADRITH GROWLS. FINNA OPENS HER MUZZLE AND COOS HAPPILY, "I WANT MINE NICE.. HRRAN.. WHAT-" THE FELINE LOOKS BACK AS CADRITH COOS... HE HOLDS HER HIPS FIRMLY AGAINST HIS COCK. THE DRAGON HOLDS HIMSELF INSIDE AS HE BEGINS TO UNLEASH A TORRENT OF DRAGON CUM DEEP INSIDE OF HER? THE MUSKY WHITE DRAGON SEMEN FLOODS HER CERVIX AND BEGINS TO RUSH INTO HER WOMB. FINNA GROWLS AS SHE REALIZES WHAT THE DRAGON HAS DONE TO HER.

"YOU?. YOU! NOO!" FINNA STRUGGLES AND TRIES TO FIGHT HIM AS HE FERTILIZES HER WOMB. "I.. I CAN'T HUNT WITH I'M FULL OF KITTENS!" CADRITH SIGHS HAPPILY AND SLIDES OUT. HE ADMIRES THE CUM SLATHERED, DE-VIRGINIZED PUSSY BEFORE HIM AND WATCHES AS HIS CUM OOZES FROM THE PINK SLIT AND ONTO THE GRASS BELOW. THE FELINE SQUIRMS AWKWARDLY ON HER FULL STOMACH, HER LEGS SPLAY OUTWARD BEFORE SHE LAYS COMPLACENT. "THERE WE ARE... EVEN NOW ARE WE?" HE SAYS WITH A CALM, SATISFIED TONE. FINNA SCREAMS IN FRUSTRATION, KICKING HER LEGS BEFORE LAYING DOWN ON HER BLOATED BELLY. "I CAN'T GO BACK PREGNANT..." SHE SAYS SLOWLY, HER EYES STARING AT THE GROUND. "I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY WITH ME THEN BABE..." FINNA RUBS HER BELLY AND GROWLS AT THE DRAGON'S WORDS, "OK FINE.... BUT YOU BETTER DO THE HUNTING."



The Wild Mare



The Players:

Derek - Steed Wilson

Mare - Hitch Waco

Storyline consultant - Delynn Lathrop

The Wild Mare

Starring:

*Steed Wilson
as Derek*

*Hitch Waco
as Mare*

Storyline Consultant: Delynn Lathrop



Trees. More trees. Derek's left hoof rubbed along the car mat as he fidgeted against the felt upholstery of his rental car. The meeting just had to be out in the middle of nowhere and the tall equine hadn't been able to shower for days.



Fed up with his situation, Derek pulled over to give his tired legs a stretch. This rental wasn't designed for a male of his size and he groaned in relief as he threw his hands in the air, stretching his muscular body after hours of being cooped up.



His black tail swished against the car's hood as he took a look around. It hadn't been a scenic ride but Derek enjoyed being in the wilderness... being away from the big city in a place that he felt his ancestors would have lived in so peacefully.

The breeze tickled Derek's damp nose with a curiously pleasing aroma, causing him to scan the horizon. His black muzzle's search comes to a halt as he fixates on the silhouette of a fully nude chestnut female equine lounging on a far grassy embankment.





Derek stands in shock, "Could this be what made me pull over?" he thinks to himself. The mare hurrs and flicks her tail as she grazes on the plentiful green grass of the clearing. Derek finds himself fully engaged with her even from this distance.

He can feel his male equine instincts begin to take over at the sight of the shapely mare's figure bent over in the mating position. As the heavy equine's hooves sink into the soft ground, the mare glances back, flicking her ear as she chews lazily. Satisfied with his distance she goes back to her slow task... tail flicking more steadily as she kneels with her rump high in the air.





The inhibitions of the male equine rapidly begin to melt away... the sight of such a beautiful mare before him made Derek forget his worries... the strong musky scent of her loins became fierce as he begins to draw nearer. Her muzzle stands just behind her, looking down at the mare tail. "Hi there... are you ok?" he asks her, though her body language tells him she's wild.... The energetic chestnut ears flick at his words and she looks him over, totally unhindered by his gaze directed at her under tail.

Derek had never seen a wild mare before, but he remembered the stories his friends joked about when he was in school. You didn't need to hand her a ticket to ride, just your hard cock! He shifted and blew out his breath as his excitement grew- he'd managed to get this close... what else might she let him do. The mare hurrts and spins around on all fours, she snorts at him and stands up in a defensive stance. "Woah girl! I didn't mean that!" he says to her, "I-yaya- I- here see! It's ok I won't hurt you." The mare's large brown eyes glance at parts of his body, then back to his eyes as she continues to snort at him.





Her breasts stand out from her body in a pronounced manner, her natural beauty astonished Derek.

The curvaceous form of the wild girl made Derek's equine malehood slide down his right leg... He feels his instinct kick in and he steps forward at her. Eyes wide open, the mare holds still as the male leans forward and begins to sniff her. Sniffing and giving abrupt hurrs, Derek does his best to calmly inspect his potential mate.





She was definitely in heat and Derek's cock reacted to the rush of pheromones. Her ears drop... her body language shifts and she turns so her firm rump faces the male.

With great authority, Derek places his hand firmly on her back and presses down causing her head to tilt back a bit and she reacts by lifting her tail high in the air. Her exposed vulva catches the breeze and her heat floods the air, the heavy mare musk rushes Derek's nostrils. As if he'd done it a hundred times, Derek bends over and places his nose just below her tailhole and takes a deep breath.





His cool nose presses lightly in-between her openings and she hurrs hard... the mare's body tenses and she braces her front hooves against her legs. "Good girl... that's a real good girl..." Derek sniffs her swollen vulva to his heart's content, causing the mare to involuntarily wiggle her rear at the feeling of his hot breath against her sensitive under tail.

Both hands press down on her firm rump, the mare's head pulls back and she stands dead still. Just then a healthy stream of urine arches from her and lands between Derek's leg. He pulls back in surprise and runs into the stream causing the hot, pungent mare urine to soak his pants.





"Oh- dammit!" he curses and looks back at the mare, now bent drastically forward. Derek had always been taught to suppress his equine behavior and act as a gentleman, the way others had expected him to. These teachings began to feel increasingly less relevant now and Derek felt like there was something much greater at hand.

As he drops his pants, the mare catches sight of his thick cock as it bounces free, hanging between his legs like a black hose. Emitting a hurr hurring sound steadily, the mare snorts and carries on at the sight of the male's apparatus. "You like what you see babe?" Derek says in a sly tone. He takes a few steps forward at the now excited mare and rubs her rump. He looks down at her winking pussy... the slick folds glistening in the sunlight.





You and I were meant for this shit." He says and gives her rump a firm push down before climbing on top of her. Derek mimics a wild stallion's actions as best he can. Grunting and shifting his hooves against the ground, the almost fully aroused stallion's cock bumps and occasionally grinds her opening, causing a few drops of thick mare estrus to fall to the fresh grass below.

Derek had never before felt like such a stud. His ex-girlfriend had always been punky and during their casual sexual relationship they had only scratched his itch for breaking away... for living free without the confines of society's presses. An audible slapping sound could be heard as the now erect cock slaps her inner thigh, smearing the plentiful streaks of mare juices now painting her leg. Derek pulls back and slaps her inner thigh hard and she hurrs in response, she winks at him faster now and looks back between her legs at the huge stallion balls swinging between his legs, teeming with sperm.





Dragging his long stallion cock between her folds causes the mare's muzzle to pull back and she looks back at him with a confused look. He hadn't slammed his long rod into her pussy that was screaming to be bred. "No, no don't go away... I'll breed ya alright." Derek remarks with his new confidence. Reassured by his tone, she goes back to hanging her long elegant muzzle...



Her submissive instinct kicks in and she braces herself for an onslaught. Behind the hot mare, Derek pushes his long cock in awkwardly, continues to push much longer than he ever could with his ex. She would claw and hiss if his round head came even close to her cervix where this mare held her tail high for him. The warm, welcoming folds swallow his cock almost endlessly it seems. Alarmed, Derek stretches and looks to either side of her but gets distracted by the pair of breasts which react to his every motion.

Still Derek slides into the hot sticky canal and he's forced to stoop and squat to keep the angle until the mare adjusts herself for him. Her ears flicker against the grass as she almost doubles over for him, her excessive lubrication drips down onto the grass as his thick cock fills her up. Male hormones raging, Derek grabs his shirt and rips it from his body, the tattered cloth catches the wind and quickly flies away from the pair of mating equines. The sounds of vigorous copulation rise above the wind of the clearing, the slurping of the mare's pussy and the hurrs of the humping stallion fill the air.



With great gusto, Derek grabs for the mare's right hoof and pulls it back abruptly, using her hoof to push into her harder and deeper. His hormones rage, deep within her well aroused vulva, Derek's cockhead batters her cervix. As if he were trying to break through, Derek slams his broad cockhead against the submissive mare's inner barrier with short, quick bursts. He was now a stallion... and a breeder at that. His world was to thrust his rock hard equine phallus deep into the fertile mare before him.





Crack! Derek slaps her left cheek and the mare whinnies hard at the new sensation and the surprise that this mysterious stallion had given her. She tenses, tail straight up. "Oh... *huff* come on babe *huffs* don't pee on me *huff huffs* again..." he pants, he hammers her rear with his cock to the hilt.

The duo came together perfectly, as if they were made for each other. The mare gets weak in the knees and her pussy winks around his cock erratically. She whinnies and Derek hurrs hard, causing her to drop her ears before her pushes down on her back and leans into her. She falls forward and Derek fights to hold onto her as he controls their landing.





The mare's breasts flatten against the ground. Derek doesn't stop pumping despite the fall. He pumps her a little bit as she lays prostrate before he hurrs, instructing her to stand and pulls upward. Obediently she stands up and bends over again, she tries to look back between her legs and watches in curiosity as the cock plunges inside of her. As if hypnotized, the mare fixates on the black cock and hurrs a bit at it in approval. As her stallion find a particularly pleasurable pattern her eyes close and her round breasts sway against her muzzle as she holds it against her velvety body.



Derek mates his new broodmare like he'd never mated before. "Raa-aaaa-aaaaa shhh" he yells before dipping his head and exhales in a deep long sigh. The mare's ears twitch and she lays limp, instinctively she holds still as she feels the stallion flood her with his load.

Derek calmly coos and holds onto her rump firmly as he fills her up, the majority of his semen enters her cervix, flooding and expanding the fertile womb with white, sperm rich semen. Before too long the final segment of his ejaculate rests deep within her and he pulls out. Even with the vast majority of his seed locked deep within her, a few of the last strings cling to her swollen, freshly parted lips as he withdraws.





The mare lays down with a submissive head jerk at Derek's nip of her soft neck which he'd forgotten to give her in the heat of their passion. She whinny's and looks back with her big brown eyes with a puzzled expression and pulls her tail to the side. "Oh, oh no not quite yet. Need a little more time babe hehe." She goes back to idly attending to the grass just before her nose, very relaxed with the stallion who had just sired a foal with her.

Derek lays watching the beautiful, wild mare sticky with his cum, her tail happily twitching as she sniffed the sweet grass before her. "This was the life." Derek thought with closed eyes as he smiled into the warm sun. Derek wasn't going back to the meeting. He was never going back. The stallion newly with his newly discovered calling was content to live in the wild like he always knew he should: a life of grazing, relaxing and best of all making his own herd with his new mare.

